

AVENGERS • X-MEN

MARVEL

#1

STARS OF REVOLUTION



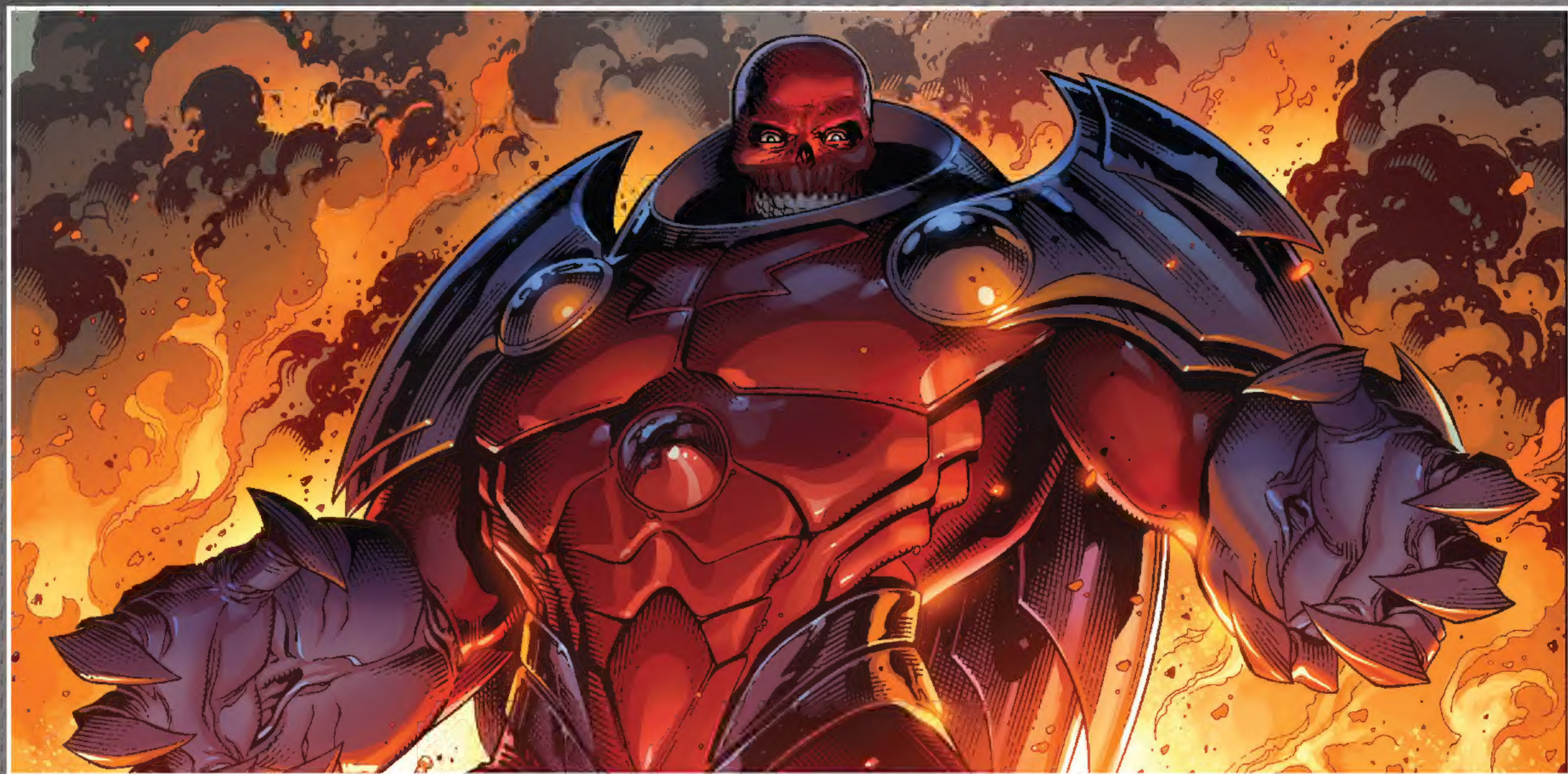
REVOLUTIONS

AXIS

REVOLUTIONS

PREVIOUSLY...

POSSESSING THE BRAIN OF DECEASED X-MEN FOUNDER PROFESSOR CHARLES XAVIER—AND THE IMMENSE PSYCHIC POWERS THAT COME WITH IT—THE VILLAINOUS RED SKULL SEEKS TO RID THE EARTH OF MUTANTKIND. ASCENDING INTO THE TERRIFYING FORM OF RED ONSLAUGHT, HE HAS INITIATED HIS WAR, BROADCASTING HATE ACROSS THE PLANET, COMPELLING THE WORLD'S POPULATION TO VIOLENTLY ACT ON THEIR PREJUDICES. DETERMINED TO PUT AN END TO "WORLD WAR HATE," A SMALL ARMY OF AVENGERS AND X-MEN SETS OUT TO END THE RED ONSLAUGHT, WHILE OTHERS WORK TO QUELL THE VIOLENT OUTBREAKS OF HATE.



"WITH GREAT HATE"

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writer

KEN LASHLEY
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RACHELLE ROSENBERG
colorist

"HOARY HOSTS OF HATE"

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MANHATTAN.

ATTENTION,
POSSIBLY
IRONIC ADULT REC
LEAGUERS!

AS YOU
MAY HAVE NOTICED,
YOUR GAMES TODAY
HAVE DEVOLVED INTO
A HOMICIDAL
BRAWL.

DON'T
WORRY. I CAN
EXPLAIN...

A HALLOWEENIE-FACED
SUPER VILLAIN CALLED
THE RED SKULL IS USING
THE BRAIN OF CHARLES
XAVIER TO BROADCAST A
HATE WAVE ACROSS
THE WORLD.

THIS WAVE
CAUSES FOLKS TO
ACT OUT ON THEIR
USUALLY REPRESSED
IRRATIONAL HATRED,
FEAR AND
FRUSTRATION.

PAANG

WHAT DOES
THIS MEAN FOR
YOU FOLKS? A
COUPLE DIFFERENT
THINGS
FRANKLY.

BUT
FIRST AND
FOREMOST,
IT MEANS
YOU SHOULD
ALL TAKE A
BIG DEEP
BREA--

ALL
RIGHT! THAT'S
ENOUGH!

LOOK AT
YOURSELVES, YOU
BUNCH OF COMPETITION
OBSESSED, PUFF-CHESTED
MORONS!

YOU'RE AT
EACH OTHER'S
THROATS OVER
THE KICKING OF A
**BIG RED
BOUNCY
BALL!**

CUT THE
CRAP!

GRAB YOUR
STUFF AND GET
THE **HECK** OUT OF
HERE BEFORE I SHOW
YOU A DIFFERENT KIND
OF KICKING GAME THAT
INVOLVES ME BURYING
A SPIDER-BOOT IN
EACH ONE OF
YOUR--

YOWZA.

NOTE TO
SELF: FRIENDLY
NEIGHBORHOOD
SPIDER-MAN--

--MAYBE NOT SO FRIENDLY TODAY.

OR, YOU KNOW, I'LL JUST TAKE THESE AND GO.

YOU CAN HAVE THEM BACK JUST AS SOON AS THE MEGALOMANIACAL SUPER VILLAIN HAS BEEN DEFEATED AND WE ALL REMEMBER--

--HOW TO PLAY NICE.

GET THIS FOOL!

HE'S GOT A BAT!

CRAZY OLD MAN!

MAYBE A DENT IN THE HEAD WILL FINALLY TEACH YOU SOME RESPECT!

DAD! WHAT ARE YOU--?!

STEE-RIKE THREE!

HUAGH!

PAANG

YERR OUTTA THERE!

WHOA!

EEP!





WE JUST GOT PLUNKED BY SPIDER-MAN, MAN.

WHAT A LOAD!

WE WEREN'T DOING NOTHING!

LIKE HELL!

IT'S SOMEHOW JUST NOW OCCURRING TO ME HOW MANY TIMES I'LL HAVE TO EXPLAIN THIS TODAY SO...

LET'S DO THE TL;DR VERSION.



BIG BAD NAZI STEALS SCARY MUTANT BRAIN AND USES IT TO MAKE PEOPLE ACT LIKE HATEFUL IDIOTS.



MY SUGGESTION WOULD BE SPENDING THE REST OF THE DAY INDOORS WITH PEOPLE YOU'D DESCRIBE AS LOVING TO PIECES.

ANDRE, DON'T!



DON'T WHAT?!



KREESH



EVEN SPIDER-MAN KNOWS THAT JERK NEEDS A BEATING!





THAT WAS
AWESOME!

NO, THAT WAS
RIDICULOUS.

AND
EXACTLY WHAT
I'M TALKING
ABOUT.

THWIP

THESE TWO
IDIOTS ALMOST
HIT US WITH A CAR
AND NOW THEY'RE
WRESTLING ON THE
SIDEWALK.

THWIP THWIP



WHAT
THE HELL,
MAN?

I DIDN'T
DO THIS.

SIX SECONDS
OF EMPATHY FROM
EITHER ONE OF THEM
AND THEY'D STILL BE
ON THE ROAD.



I
GUESS.

HATING
SOMEBODY
IS EASY AND
SELFISH.

IT PUTS
YOU AT THE
CENTER OF THE
UNIVERSE WHERE
YOU CAN DISMISS
PEOPLE--

--WITHOUT
BOTHERING TO
KNOW THEM.

YOU GOT
ANOTHER
ONE.

YOUR
GROSS
CATCALLING
GARBAGE--

EVERY!
SINGLE!
DAY!

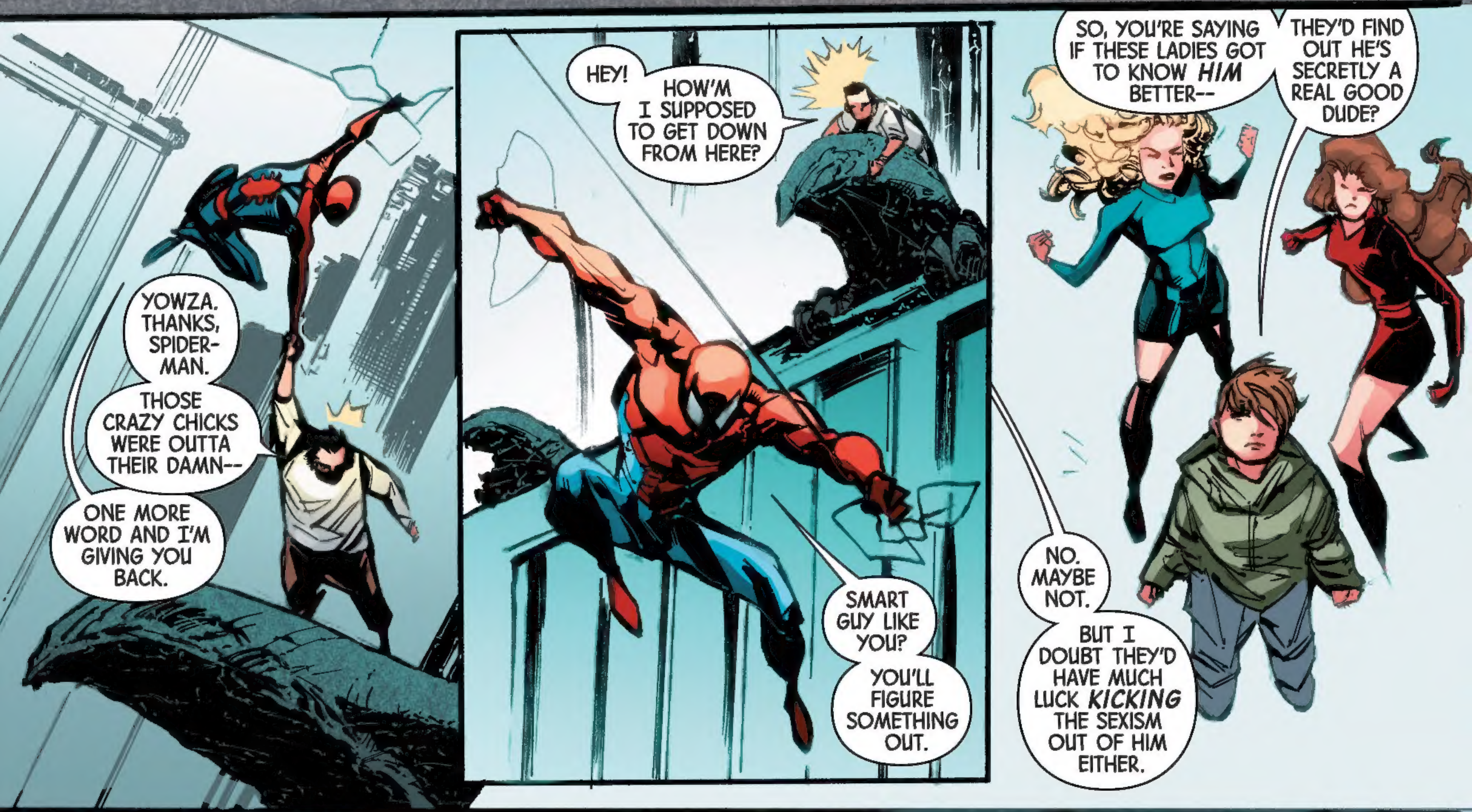
ALRIGHT!
ALRIGHT!



SORRY, LADIES, I'M WITH YOU IN SPIRIT...

WHAT?!

BUT I THINK HE'S HAD ENOUGH.



YOWZA. THANKS, SPIDER-MAN.

THOSE CRAZY CHICKS WERE OUTTA THEIR DAMN--

ONE MORE WORD AND I'M GIVING YOU BACK.

HEY!

HOW'M I SUPPOSED TO GET DOWN FROM HERE?

SMART GUY LIKE YOU?

YOU'LL FIGURE SOMETHING OUT.

SO, YOU'RE SAYING IF THESE LADIES GOT TO KNOW HIM BETTER--

THEY'D FIND OUT HE'S SECRETLY A REAL GOOD DUDE?

NO. MAYBE NOT.

BUT I DOUBT THEY'D HAVE MUCH LUCK KICKING THE SEXISM OUT OF HIM EITHER.



SAYS A GUY WHO PUNCHES PEOPLE FOR A LIVING.

HEH.

PEOPLE DO BAD THINGS. GROSS AWFUL THINGS SOMETIMES. I'M NOT TRYING TO TELL YOU THEY DON'T.

JUST THAT HATE DOESN'T FIX THAT PROBLEM. IT MAKES IT WORSE.





THIS SPIDER-MAN CHARADE COMES TO AN END!

LOOK OUT!

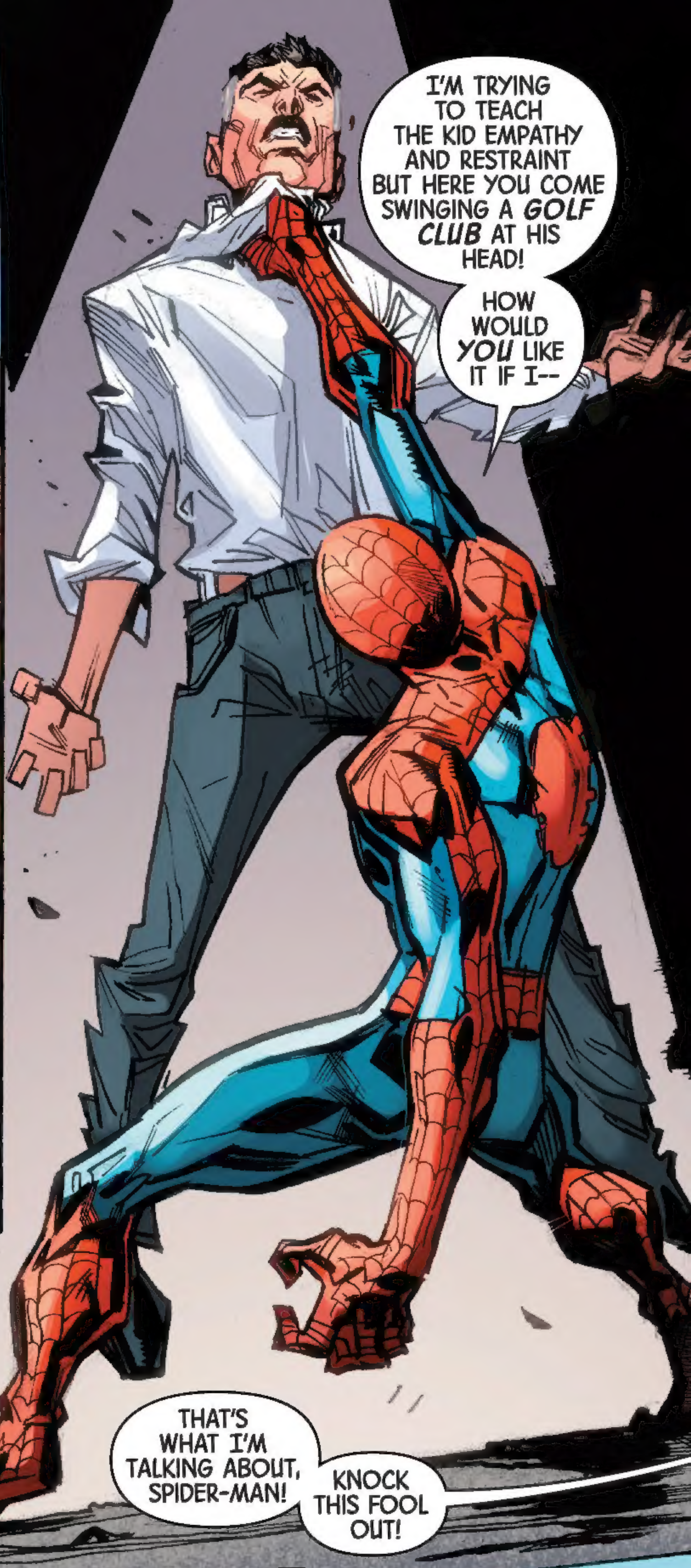


DAMMIT, JAMESON!

WHAT'S WRONG WITH YOU?!



GIVE ME ALL YOU'VE GOT, SPIDER. J. JONAH JAMESON IS DONE SITTING ON HIS HANDS.



I'M TRYING TO TEACH THE KID EMPATHY AND RESTRAINT BUT HERE YOU COME SWINGING A GOLF CLUB AT HIS HEAD!

HOW WOULD YOU LIKE IT IF I--

THAT'S WHAT I'M TALKING ABOUT, SPIDER-MAN!

KNOCK THIS FOOL OUT!

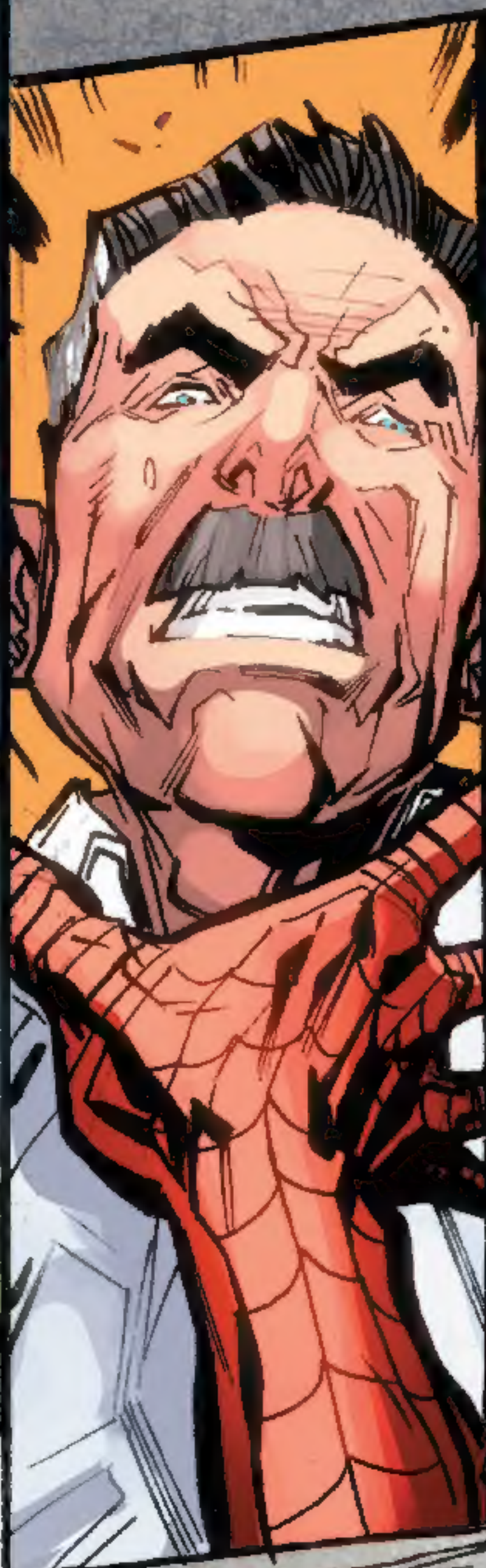


WHAT?

THAT TV GUY'S ALWAYS TALKING SMACK.

BLAMING YOU FOR EVERY LITTLE THING.

THAT DUDE DESERVES A GOOD SMACK.



NO.

HE DOESN'T.

DON'T YOU DO ME ANY FAVORS NOW, SPIDER-CHUMP. WE ALL KNOW THE TRUTH.

JONAH ONLY GOES AFTER ME BECAUSE HE LOVES THIS CITY.

HE GENUINELY BELIEVES SPIDER-MAN IS A MENACE TO SOCIETY. ALWAYS HAS.



LOOK, I'M NOT SAYING YOU HAVE TO LIKE EVERYBODY YOU MEET.

OR THAT YOU CAN'T GET MAD AT PEOPLE WHEN THEY SCREW UP.

JUST THAT IT MIGHT BE WORTH A MINUTE TO TRY AND SEE THINGS FROM THE OTHER GUY'S SIDE.

URNS OUT MOST PEOPLE--

--EVEN THE GRUMPY ONES WHO YELL--

--PROBABLY DON'T DESERVE BLUNT FORCE TRAUMA TO THE HEAD.

YOU SURE DO GO A LONG WAY TO MAKE A FREAKIN' POINT, SPIDER-MAN.

THANKS.

HEY, MISTER!

YOU UM...YOU GOT A MINUTE?

HRRM?

I'M SORRY ABOUT YOUR WINDOW, MAN. THAT WAS MESS'D UP.

AND STUPID.

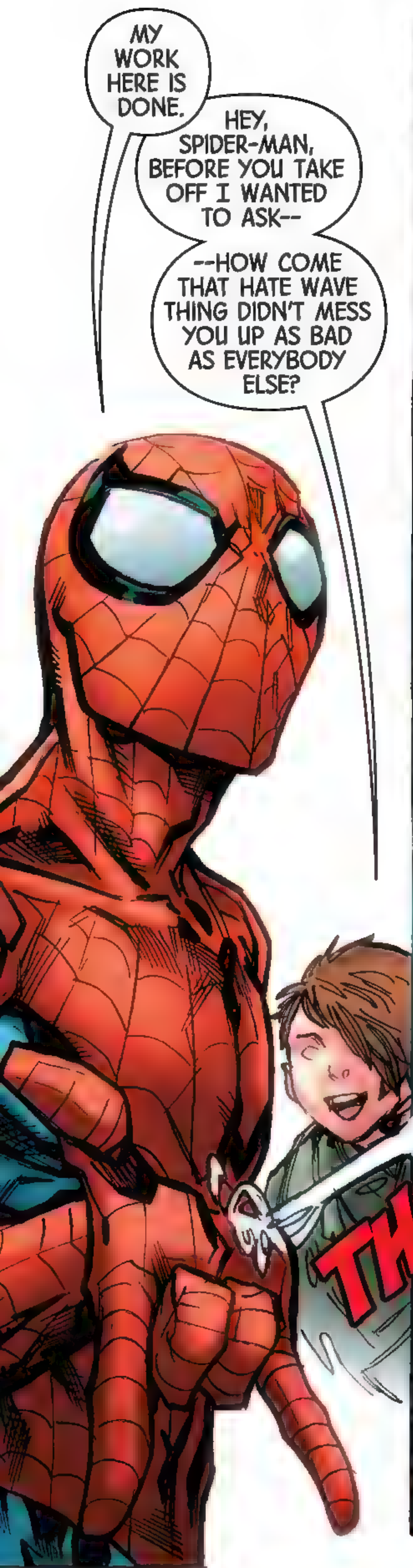
ALSO, I DON'T KNOW HOW MUCH IT MATTERS TO YA...

BUT WE DON'T MEAN TO ANNOY YOU OUT HERE OR RUN OFF YOUR CUSTOMERS.

WE'RE JUST DUMB KIDS.

AND THIS IS A GREAT PLACE TO SKATE.

AND WITH THAT...



MY
WORK
HERE IS
DONE.

HEY,
SPIDER-MAN,
BEFORE YOU TAKE
OFF I WANTED
TO ASK--

--HOW COME
THAT HATE WAVE
THING DIDN'T MESS
YOU UP AS BAD
AS EVERYBODY
ELSE?



DO ALL YOU
AVENGERS GET YOUR
BRAINS STEELED FOR
PSYCHO BATTLE?

THWIP



PETER! WHAT
HAPPENED?

IT'S
NOTHING, MAY.
JUST A LITTLE
SCUFFLE.

IT'S NOT
NOTHING!

FLASH SMASHED
MY PROJECT ON
PURPOSE BECAUSE
HE'S AN IDIOT AND
MINE WAS BETTER
THAN HIS.

HE
COULDN'T
LET ME **WIN**
SOMETHING.
I **HATE**
HIM!

NO,
SIR, YOU
DON'T.

WHAT FLASH
THOMPSON DID WAS
WRONG. YOU CAN BE
ANGRY WITH HIM. HE'S
EARNED THAT. BUT
WE **DON'T HATE**
ANYBODY.

WHY
NOT?

BECAUSE
HATRED IS A
WEAK EMOTION.
IT'S EASY AND
IT'S SELFISH.

YOU CAN
BE BETTER THAN
THAT, PETER.

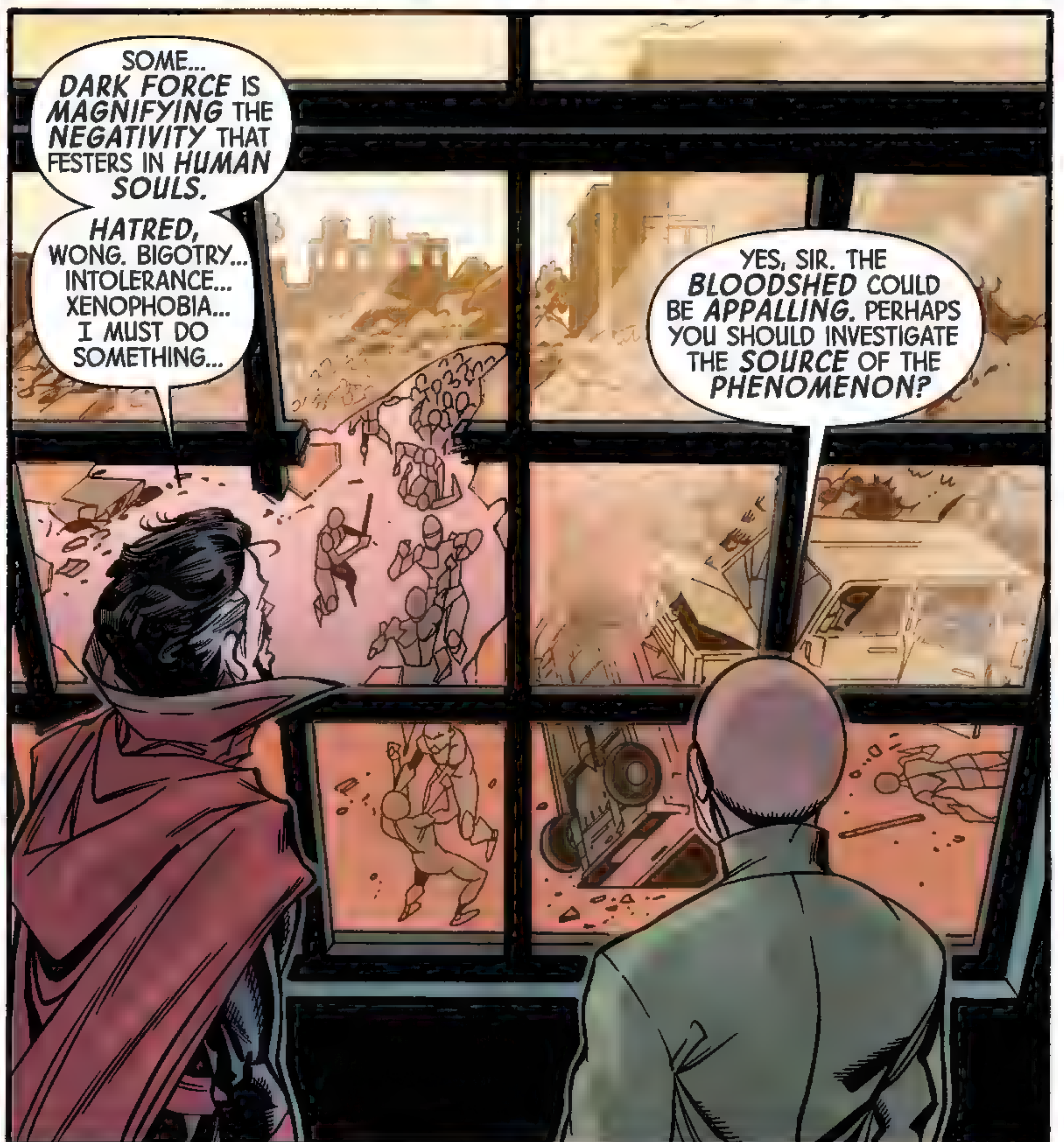
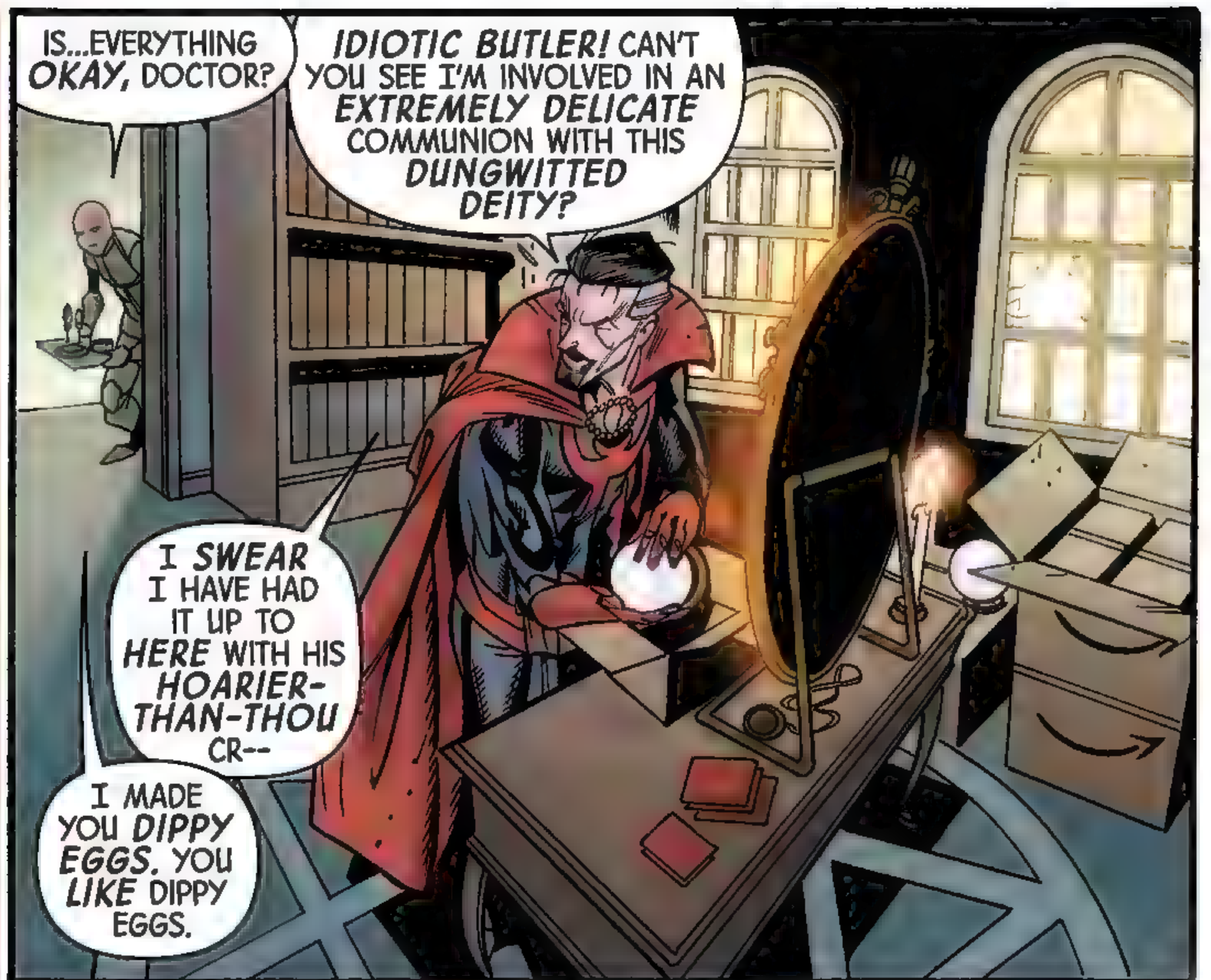
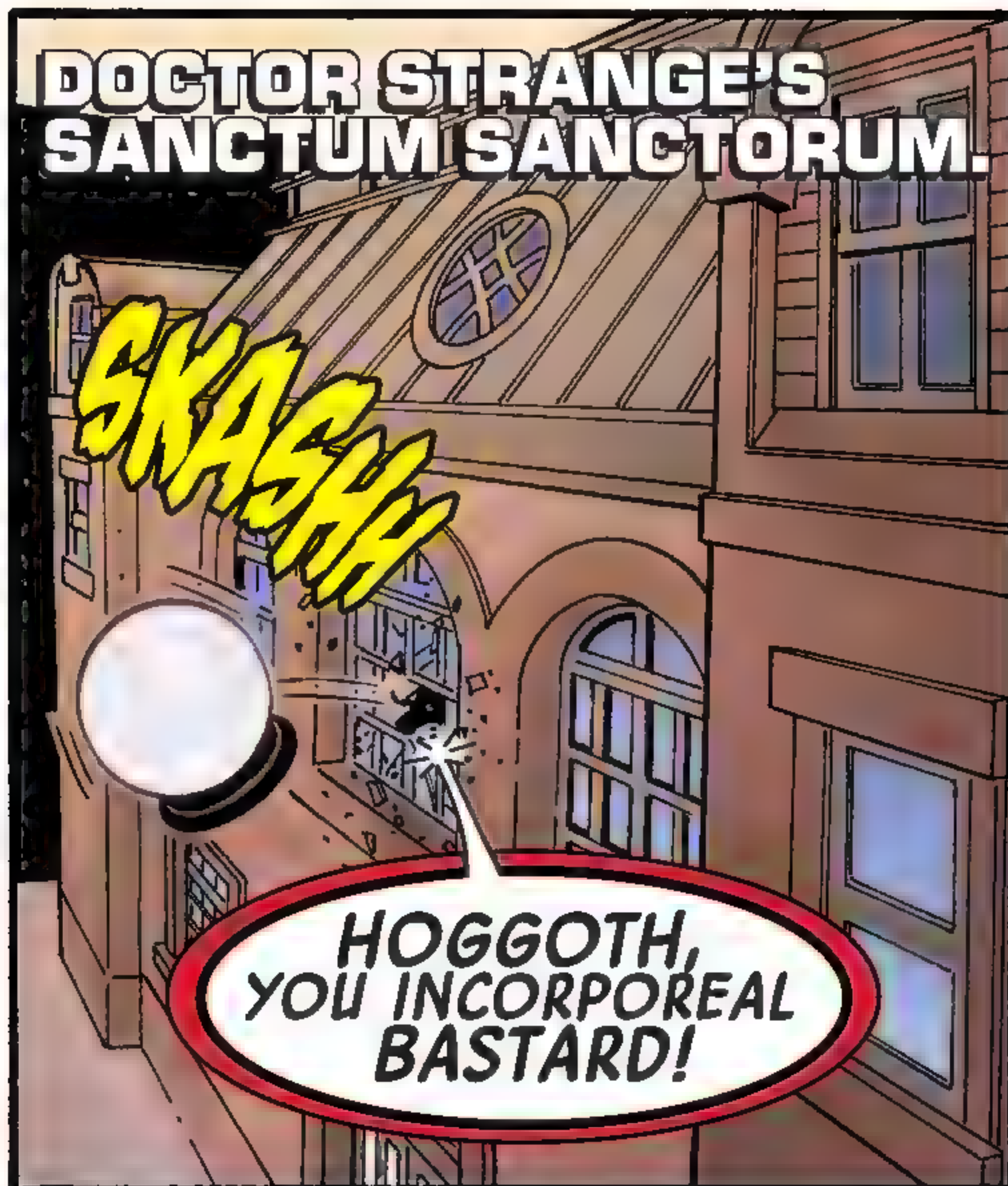


IS IT SUPER-
SECRET KUNG FU
MIND TRAINING FROM
SOME **BAD** TO THE
BONE **DRAGON-**
EATING ZEN
MASTER?

YEAH,
KID...

SOMETHING
LIKE THAT.







BUT...NOTHING I TRY SEEMS TO WORK. I DON'T UNDERSTAND IT.

MY STEELY CONCENTRATION IS AS UNBREAKABLE AS EVER, B-- THESE YOLKS ARE HARD YOU HAD ONE JOB WHAT IS EVEN WRONG WITH YOU?



...FOCUS. FOCUS IS THE ESSENCE OF THE MIGHTY DOCTOR STRANGE. I MUST CONTINUE TRYING TO INVOKE THE PRINCIPALITIES IN ORDER T--HEY!

I KNOW THAT LOOK! THE STINK-EYE OF AGOMOTTO! YOU SAW IT, WONG! THAT PRIMORDIAL #%\$& THINKS HE'S BETTER THAN M--

I BELIEVE I UNDERSTAND THE PROBLEM, PERHAPS...NO MORE COMMUNING WITH HIGHER-PLANE POWERS TODAY, MM?



AND PERHAPS SOME COFFEE? PUREST YIRGACHEFFE FROM THE DREAM-SLOPES OF KRTHXLAAAA'GN. MEDIUM-ROASTED-- JUST THE WAY YOU LIKE.

FOOL! BLUNDERER! THE DREAM SLOPES OF KRTHXLEEE'GN, NOT KRTHXLAAAA'GN! MAY A THOUSAND CRAWLING FIENDS FEAST ON Y--WAIT.

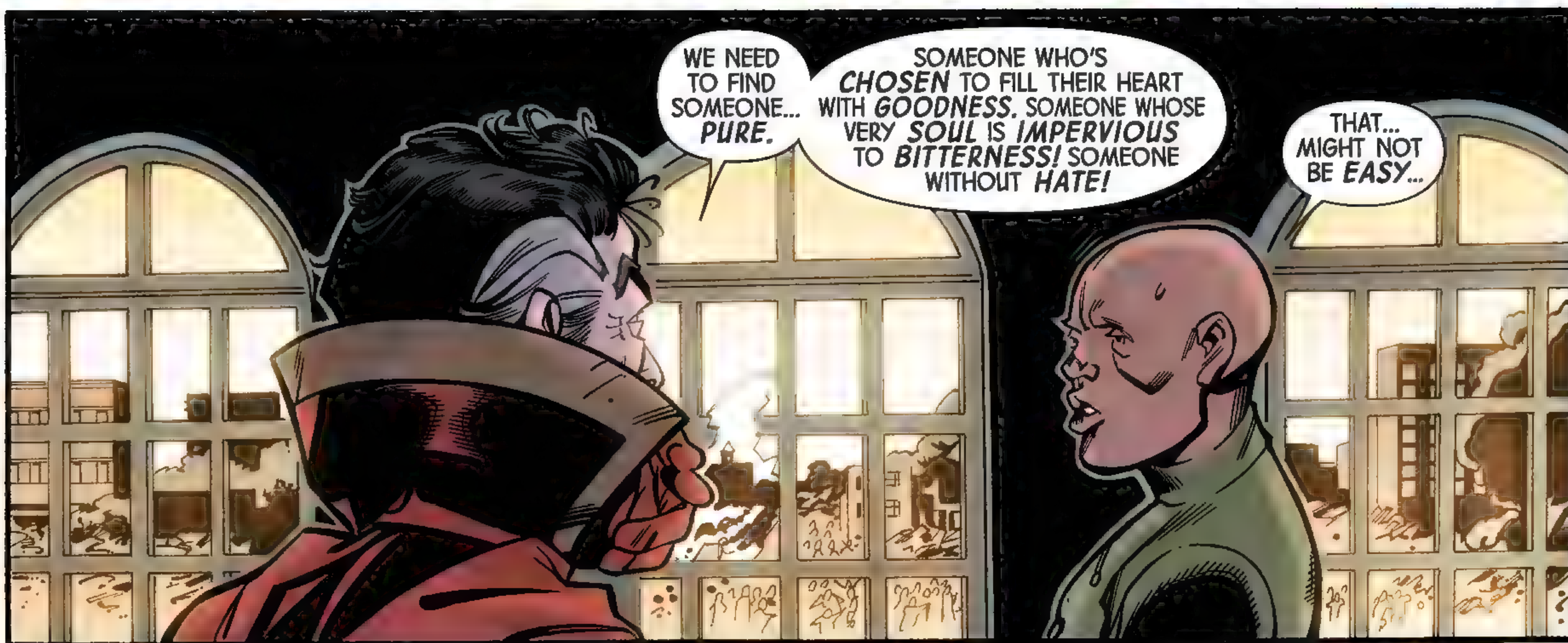
MEDIUM ROASTED...? MEDIUM.



...THAT'S IT... I CAN EVADE THE AMBIENT HATRED BY CHANNELING MY THOUGHTS THROUGH A SUITABLE MEDIUM...

WONG! I'VE CHOSEN NOT TO DISCORPORATE YOU IN A SCREAMING BALL OF TENTACLED AGONY.

THAT'S VERY CONSIDERATE, STEPHEN.



WE NEED TO FIND SOMEONE... PURE.

SOMEONE WHO'S CHOSEN TO FILL THEIR HEART WITH GOODNESS. SOMEONE WHOSE VERY SOUL IS IMPERVIOUS TO BITTERNESS! SOMEONE WITHOUT HATE!

THAT... MIGHT NOT BE EASY...



"...THIS IS NEW YORK."

NEVER FEAR, MY LOYAL BUT IRRITATINGLY SLOW FRIEND.

HURRY UP HURRY UP BEFORE I SMITE YOU. I KNOW THE VERY PERSON!



PROFESSOR PORTMAN IS A PARAGON OF GOOD SENSE.

RATIONALIST, HUMANIST, ATHEIST--HE'S DEVOTED HIS LIFE TO IMPROVING THE WORLD AND CURING MANKIND OF ITS PETTY TRIBAL PREJUDICES. IF ANYONE CAN THINK THEIR WAY OUT OF THIS HATE-FIELD, IT'S HIM!

HE ALSO HAS A GROTESQUE HAIRY MOLE ON HIS NOSE AND I JUST WANT TO EVAPORATE HIS STUPID FACE RRRRR--

B-BUT IT'S AN EMERGENCY. WE MUST MAKE ALLOWANCES.

THE RATIONAL INSTITUTE



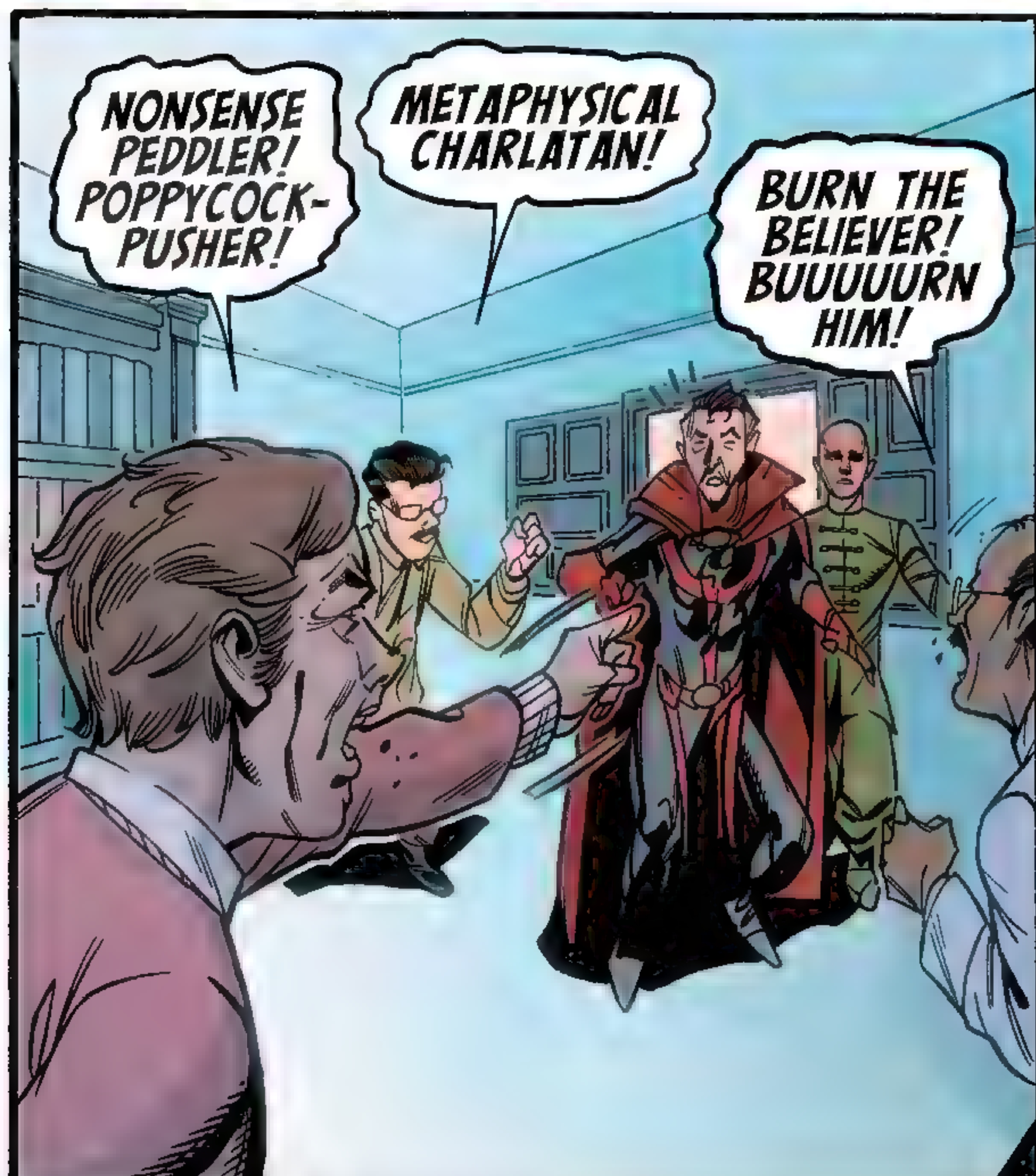
...BUT OF COURSE, MY DEAR FELLOW! ANYTHING I CAN DO TO HELP! ANYTHING TO FREE US FROM THE SENSELESS DIVISIONS WHICH PLAGUE OUR SPECIES.

PERFECT!

EURGH IT'S RIGHT THERE. WHY DOESN'T HE AT LEAST PLUCK THE HAIRS RRRRRR

NOW I MUST DEVISE A SPELL TO BROADCAST YOUR RATIONALIST TOLERANCE AND DRIVE OUT THE HATEFUL THOUGHTS WHICH DESPOIL OUR METROPO--

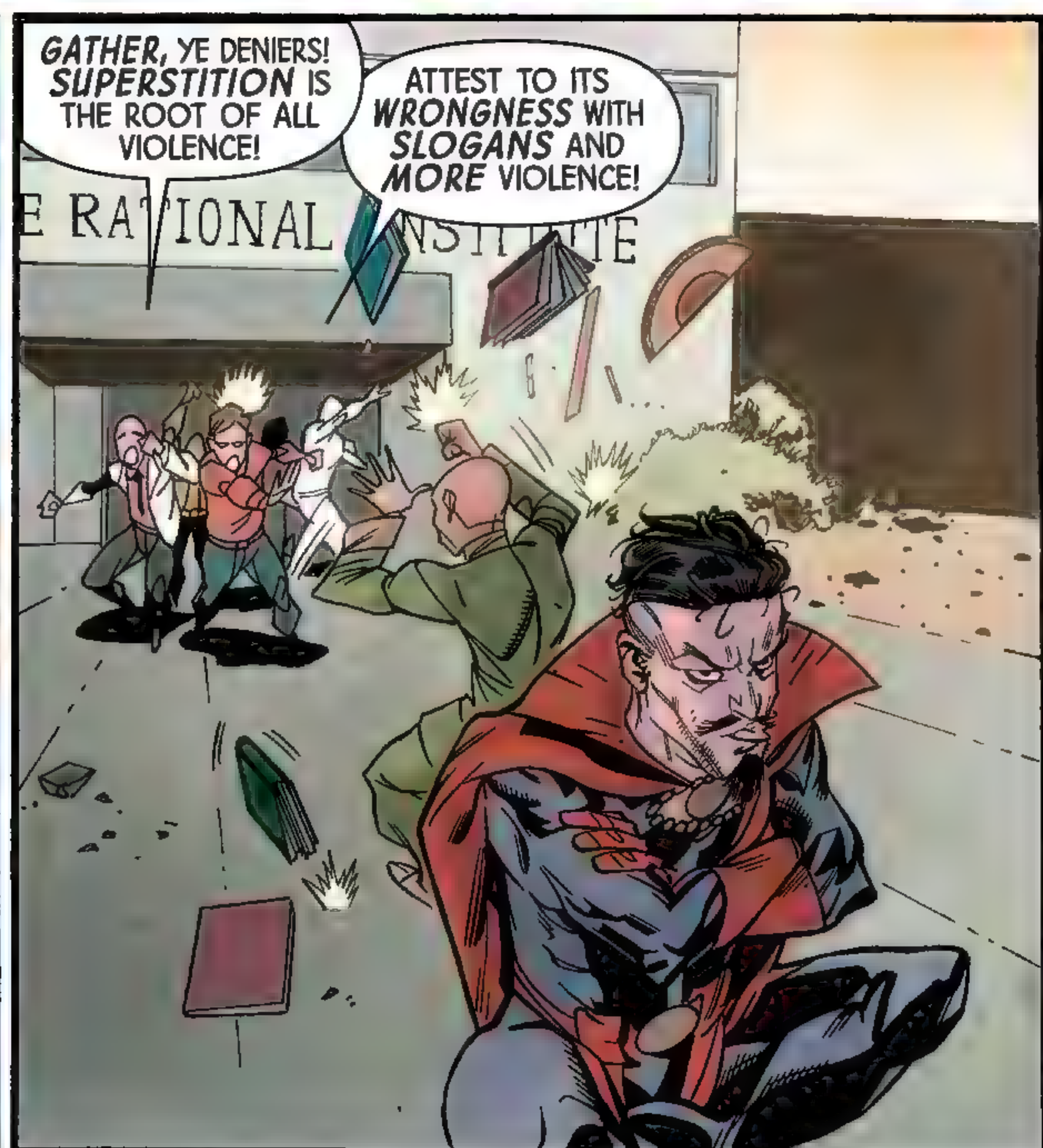
WAIT. A SPELL...?



NONSENSE PEDDLER! POPPYCOCK-PUSHER!

METAPHYSICAL CHARLATAN!

BURN THE BELIEVER! BUUUURN HIM!



GATHER, YE DENIERS! SUPERSTITION IS THE ROOT OF ALL VIOLENCE!

ATTEST TO ITS WRONGNESS WITH SLOGANS AND MORE VIOLENCE!

THE RATIONAL INSTITUTE





DOCTOR...W-WHAT ABOUT AN INFANT? SURELY NOTHING COULD BE SO SINLESS AS--

INATTENTIVE MINION!

I TOLD YOU ALREADY: I NEED SOMEONE WHO'S MADE A CONSCIOUS DECISION TO EMBRACE POSITIVITY!

HOARY HOSTS=HEINOUS



IF I TRIED TO FOCUS MY PONDEROUS PUISSANCE THROUGH A NEWBORN WE'D HAVE SORCEROUS POTTIES AND MONSTROUS MAMMARIES RAINING FROM THE SKY!

BABIES ARE SKIN-COVERED NON-SENTIENT FECAL NOZZLES WITH FACES--THEY CAN'T EVEN MAKE RATIONAL CHOICES UNTIL THEY'RE AT LEAST THREE!--AND I HATE YOU FOR EVEN SUGGESTING I SPEND TIME WITH O--

BRAIN THIN FOR MORE DEAD WIZARDS

UM...



WE COULD... WE COULD TRY A THREE-YEAR-OLD THEN..?

VERY LITTLE TIME TO'VE BECOME CYNICAL AND HATEFUL. AND THEY'RE MOSTLY POTTY-TRAINED, IN MY EXPERIENCE.

...BY THE JANGLING JAWS OF THE GIBBORIM I HATE IT WHEN YOU'RE RIGHT.



STRAAAANGER! STRANGER DANGER!

WEIRDO POO-FACE!

MAN IN A DRESS! MAN IN A DRESSSSSS!



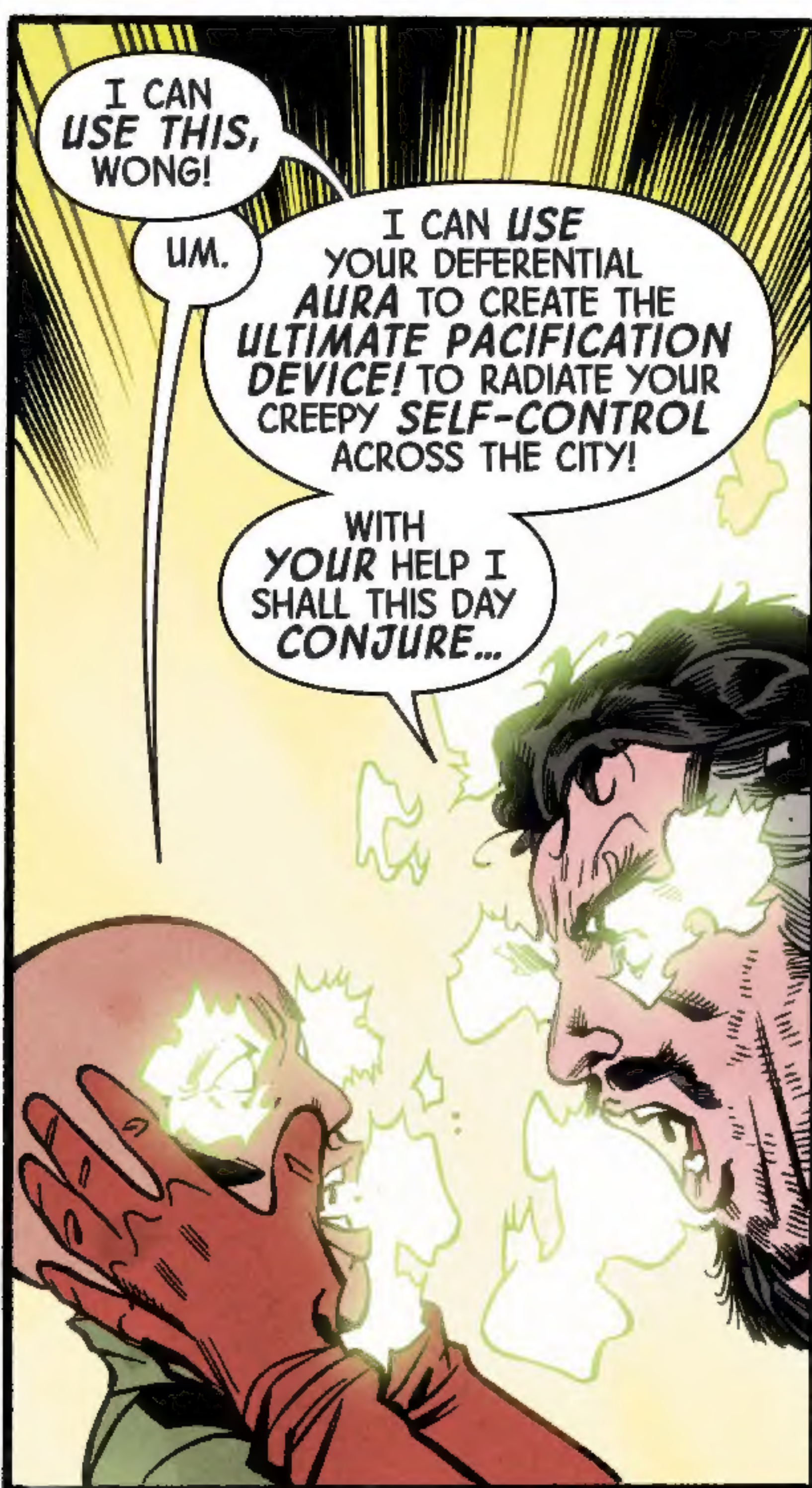
NO, YOU SMELL LIKE PEE, Y'LITTLE--

MY BAD.

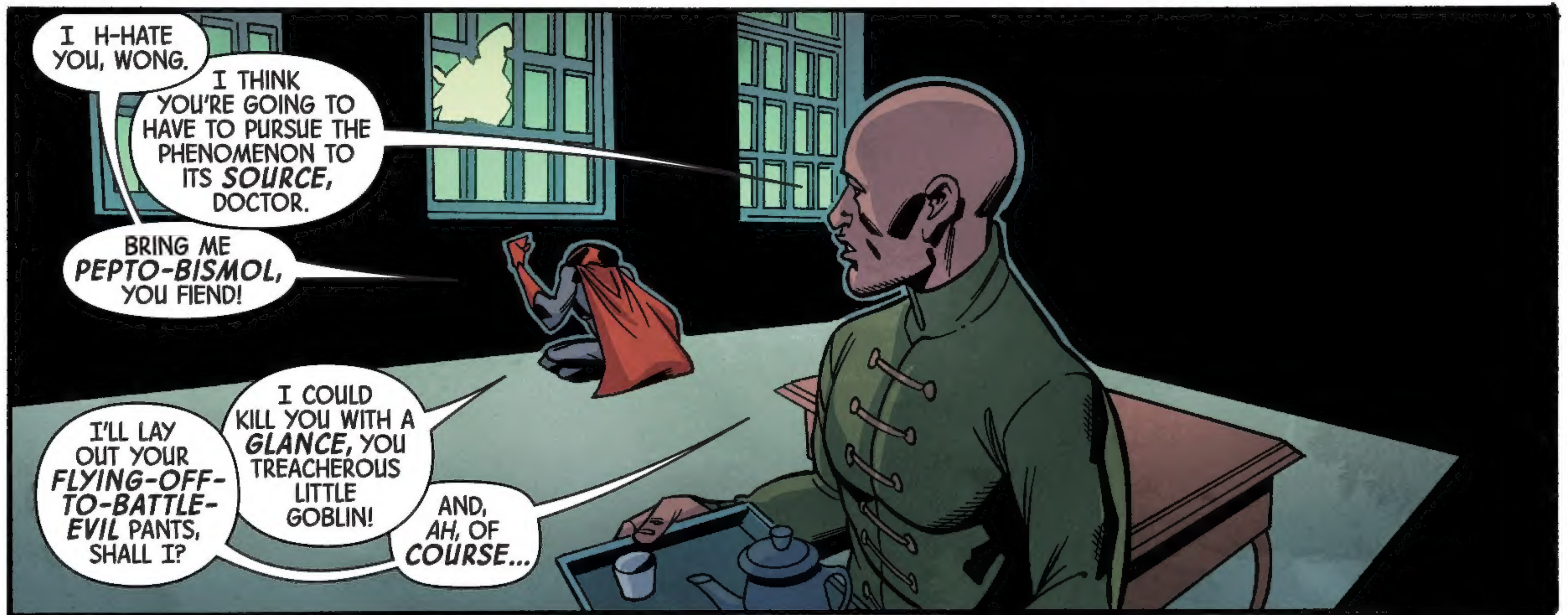
ALTHOUGH... I DO HAVE SOME OTHER IDEAS ABOUT A POSITIVE INFLUENCE...











WOLF

